

DELL
COMIC

SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER

THE

10¢

CISCO KID





CALIFORNIA VAQUERO of 100 Years Ago

OF THE CALIFORNIA VAQUERO
OF 100 YEARS AGO

THE EARLY SPANISH-CALIFORNIA VAQUERO WAS AN EXPERT HORSEMAN. HE WAS ALWAYS WELL MOUNTED AND WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE PALOMINO, OR GOLD-COLORED HORSE, WITH A WHITE MANE AND TAIL. HE TOOK GREAT PRIDE IN HIS EQUIPMENT, WHICH WAS FLASHY AND FANCY. HIS SADDLE WAS BUILT ON THE MEXICAN TREE WITH A LARGE FLAT HORN AND THE SKIRTS, ROSADEROS, AND EXTRA LONG TAPADEROS WERE EITHER CARVED LEATHER, STITCHED IN ORNATE DESIGNS WITH GOLD OR SILVER THREAD, OR MOUNTED WITH STERLING SILVER ORNAMENTS OR,

CONCHAS. THE 'CALIFORNIO' WENT IN FOR FANCY CLOTHING, TOO. HIS SMALL HAT HAD A FLAT CROWN AND STRAIGHT BRIM. HIS SHORT JACKET AND MATCHING PANTS WERE USUALLY MADE OF VELVET AND WERE RICHLY TRIMMED WITH GOLD OR SILVER Braid. HE CARRIED A BRIGHT SERAPE TIED TO HIS SADDLE. HIS SPURS WERE SILVER-MOUNTED AND HAD LARGE ROWELS. HIS BRIDLE WAS MADE OF BRAIDED RAWHIDE WITH A QUIRT OR 'ROMAL' ATTACHED TO THE REINS. THE 'CALIFORNIO' WAS AN EXPERT WITH THE REATA, WHICH WAS BRAIDED OF SIX OR EIGHT STRANDS OF RAWHIDE AND SIXTY FEET LONG.



THE CISCO KID IN WHITE FURY

LATE FALL IN THE HIGH SIERRAS

PANCHO IS SO TIRED! WHEN WE GET TO GRAPEVINE, HE IS PICKING OUT A NICE SOFT CHAIR AND—

WHY WAIT? LOOK UP AHEAD! A ROCKING CHAIR!



BUT NOW THE SAM HILL BLAZES CAN PANCHO SLEEP IN A CHAIR WHEN IT IS ON A MULE?

THE SAME WAY HE SLEEPS ANYPLACE! BY CLOSING HIS EYES!



YOUR PARDON, SENOR! ARE WE NEARING GRAPEVINE?

YEAH! IT'S RIGHT UP AHEAD—AT THE END OF THE PASS! ARE YOU STRANGERS IN THESE PARTS?



SURE I AM THE CISCO KID!

AND PANCHO IS "PANCHO"!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU! MY NAME'S MONTY KEMP!



I RUN THE MAIL BETWEEN GRAPEVINE AN' BAMFORD! THIS IS MY LAST TRIP TILL SPRING! ANY DAY NOW THE SNOW'LL—

SENOR! A THOUSAND PARDONS! BUT IS THAT GRAPEVINE?











A FEW MINUTES LATER.



CAREFUL HOW YOU
TOSS MY NAME
AROUND, PRITCHARD!
I WORKED NIGHTY
HARD HELPIN' TO
OUZE THIS FIRE!

I DON'T DOUBT IT!
I DON'T DOUBT YOU
SET IT EITHER...
BUT I CAN'T
PROVE IT!



CHEER UP, LEX!
I SAVED ALL MY
TOOLS AN' I'VE
PLENTY OF WOOD!
I'LL START ON
ANOTHER SLED
PRONTO!

BUT NOT HERE,
SENOR! IS
THERE NOT SOME
HIDDEN PLACE
WHERE YOU
COULD WORK?



SURE! THE OLD
CLARK PLACE!
NOBODY LIVES
WITHIN FIVE
MILES O'
THERE!

BUENO! I WILL
KEEP AN EYE
ON KEMP WHILE
YOU THREE SET
UP SHOP OUT
THERE!



LATER

I'LL HURRY BACK
FROM TURNER'S WITH
A COUPLE DOGS,
I HOPE!

SI! MEANTIMES
PANCRO WILL
KEEP HIMSELF
CLOSE BY THE
SLED IN CASE OF
GULLSKUGGERY!



AT THAT MOMENT

PRITCHARD COULDN'T
G' RIDDER OUT THIS
WAY, FORT! WE'VE
COVERED MORE'N
THREE MILES AN'...

HOLD IT! LOOKS
LIKE A RIDER
COMIN' DOWN
THAT HILL!



IT'S PRITCHARD!
MORE'N LIKELY
HEADIN' FOR
TURNER'S!

THEN WHAT'RE
WE WAITIN'
FOR? LET'S
GO!





BUT CISCO IS TOO LATE...



SO THAT'S IT! MOORE'S
BUILDIN' ANOTHER SLED!



WELL, THAT ONE WON'T
BE ANY MORE USE TO
FRITCHARD THAN THE
FIRST ONE WAS!



A LITTLE LATER...

THIS'LL BE LIKE
SHOOTIN' A
SETTIN' HENT!



BUT AS POKY SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER

BLAM!

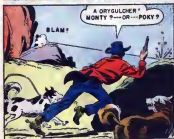
YOU FELLOWS SURE
GET TANGLED UP!

ZZING!



BLAM!

A DRYGULCHER!
MONTY? ---OR--- POKY?



AI-EE, LOOK! PANCHO
THINKS POKY AND LEX
THEY HAVE FOUND
EACH OTHER!

BANG!







IN HIS HASTE, PORY MAKES
A CARELESS THROW . . .



AI-EE! THIS IS FOR THE
RATS! PANCHO WILL BURY
DEEP SO THE DOGS NOT
EVEN SMELL IT!



LATER

THE DIRTY COYOTES!
TRYIN' TO POISON MY DOGS!...
SURE WISH IT'D SNOW SO'S
I COULD MAKE MY TEST RUN!
ONCE I'VE GOT THE FRANCHISE,
MONTY'LL HAVE TO PULL
IN HIS HORNS!



NEXT MORNING

CISCO! LEX!
COME! LOOK! THE
SNOW, SHE IS HERE!



PRACTICALLY A
BLIZZARD! GOSH!
THAT'S WONDERFUL!

WONDERFUL!!
SANTO PANCHO
LIKES BETTER
MEXICO---AND
THE HOT SUN!



A LITTLE LATER

THERE! RECKON WE'RE
READY TO PICK UP THE
MAIL, IN TOWN AN' TAKE
OFF FOR BAMPORD!

WE WILL
BE BACK
TOMORROW,
PANCHO!



REMEMBER! WHILE WE
ARE GONE, KEEP CLOSE
WATCH OF SHERO REMMY!
KEEP THOSE SNOWSHOES
HANDY, TOO! YOU MAY
NEED THEM!



SNOW-SNOOZE? SANTO?
PANCHO FEEL LIKE SANTA
CLAUS? HE LOOKS LIKE
HIM, TOO---I THINK!



THE NEXT DAY

MADRE MIA! PANCHITO
MUST GET LOCO AND
FOLLOW THE BAD HOMBRES!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

ANA! THE BAD ONES'
CAYUSES! AND SNOWSHOOZE
TRACKS! PANCHITO WILL
LEAVE LOCO HERE!



SUCH A BONGS!
PANCHITO'S FEET GO IN
TWO KINDS OF
DIRECTIONS!



PANCHITO FEELS LIKE THE
DUCK! BUT HE MUST HURRY!
THE TRACKS OF THE BAD
SEÑORS FILL QUICK
WITH---(USH!)---SNOW!



AT THAT MOMENT, LESS THAN A MILE AWAY...

IT WON'T BE LONG,
SISCO! THATFRANCISE
IS AS GOOD AS MINE
RIGHT NOW!

PERHAPS! BUT
WE MUST KEEP
ALERT! I DO NOT
THINK SEÑOR KEMP
HAS YET GIVEN UP!











SANTO! MY SUN
BARREL IS PACKED
FULL OF SNOW.



BUT THIS WILL
GO AS WELL!



GOOD WORK, CISCO!
RECKON I WON'T HAVE ANY
MORE TROUBLE WITH
THESE COYOTES!

Tic-Oo-

Snap!



CISCO?
HELP!



SHAME ON YOU, PANCHO!
YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD
NOT TEASE THE DOGS!

OH,---
DIE--GO??!



THE CISCO KID

IN
TWO-WAY
FRAME-UP

SANTO CISCO IS NOT
YET INSIDE THE TOWN--
AND THE TROUBLE
SHE BEGINS!

WHAT IS MORE, IT
CONCERNS SOMEONE
WE KNOW! THAT HOMBRE
IN THE DUST IS BILL
JONES!





I GOT FIGHTIN' MAD WHEN I FOUND OUT THE LAND'S NOthin' BUT ROCKS WITH A THIN LAYER O' TOPSOIL! AN' I CALLED CRANE ON IT! HE SNEERED! SO I SWUNG ON HIM!

"CRANE TOSSED ME A LINE ABOUT SOME EASTERN HONNOR BUILDIN' THE PLACE — — — TIRIN' O' IT — — — AN' GOIN' BACK TO THE CITY!"



"WHEN I MISSED, HE PICKED ME UP AN' TOSSED ME OUT!"



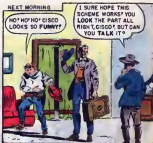
FINE! I'LL SELL IT TO YOU! THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH!

SANTO! PANGHO HAS NEVER HAD THREE THOUSAND CENTS! — — — ALL AT THE SAME TIME! BUT IF YOU WOULD TAKE MEANS — — — AN' THAT WOULD BE ANOTHER COLOR O' A HORSE!



HMMM... I DO NOT RECOGNIZE THIS ROCK! IT LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE LAVA!









JUST AS CRANE
REACHES HIS DESK



YES! TRACES
OF VALUABLE
MINERALS! WE
MUST SEE TO
BUYING THAT
LAND AT
ONCE!



I WILL WAIT
AT THE HOTEL
FOR WORD
FROM YOU!

I'LL GET
RIGHT ON IT!



AS CRANE LEAVES



AFTER A FAST RIDE



YOU'RE SO DISSATISFIED
WITH THE PROPERTY ---
AND I WANT TO DO THE
RIGHT THING!

WE'LL ---
OKAY! YOU
CAN HAVE IT FOR
SEVENTY-FIVE
HUNDRED
DOLLARS!



SEVENTY-FIVE HUNDRED!
THAT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY!
CAN'T WE SIT DOWN AND
TALK THIS OVER?

WE CAN SIT
DOWN! BUT
THERE'S NOTHING
TO TALK OVER!



TEN MINUTES LATER.

BUT, JONES? I'VE
ONLY GOT SIX
THOUSAND IN CASH!

SEVENTY-FIVE
HUNDRED? OR
IT'S NO SALE!

WILL YOU TAKE FIFTY
DOLLARS FOR A TWENTY-
FOUR HOUR OPTION? MAYBE
I CAN RAISE THE FIFTEEN
HUNDRED DIFFERENCE IN
THAT TIME?

HEMM
THAT SEEMS
FAIR ENOUGH!
IT'S A DEAL!



HEEF! HEF! HE FELT
FOR IT LIKE A TON OF
BRICKS---JUST
LIKE CISCO
FIGURED!



WHEN GRANE GETS BACK TO TOWN

PANCHITO! COME ON! I'VE
GOT A JOB FOR YOU!

A JOB? SANTO!
PANCHITO DOES NOT
WANT WORK---
ONLY DINERO!



YOU'LL GET MUCH
DINERO! AND FOR
DARNED LITTLE
EFFORT!

AND? THEN
PANCHITO'S EARS
ARE READY
TO LISTEN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

THAT BANK'LL BE A
CINCH TO CRACK! THERE'S
NO NIGHT GUARD! AND,
ANYTHING YOU GET OVER
FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS,
YOU CAN KEEP!

WELL---ER---
UH--- BUENO!
PANCHITO WILL
ROB THE BANK
TOMORROW!













TAKING ADVANTAGE OF CRANE'S DISTRACTION,
BILL ACTS



PANCHO LEAPS FOR CRANE BUT...



WE WILL HAVE TO
CATCH HIM, DIABLO!
I CANNOT SHOOT AN
UNARMED MAN!



FASTER, DIABLO! WE MUST
BEAT HIM TO THE HEAVY
UNDERBUSH!



BE SMART,
CRANE! PULL
YOUR HORSE IN!



NOW I'LL FIX YOU
FOR GOOD, CISCO!



LIKE A STEEL SPRING UNCOILING, CISCO
LUNGES AT THE TREACHEROUS CRANE!



CISCO'S FURIOUS LUNGE SWEEPS CRANE
OUT OF THE SADDLE.



AND INTO THE SHALLOW
CREEK BED!



STUNNED BY THE FALL, CISCO IS
SLOW TO ARISE.



CISCO GIVES NO QUARTER...
NOR ASKS FOR ANY?



AND THAT, SEÑOR,
PUTS AN END TO
YOUR TRAIL!



NOW, SEÑOR CRANE, WE WILL GET
OUR HORSES AND HEAD FOR
SEÑOR JONES' RANCH!
MOVE, HOMBRE!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

PANCHO! WHERE'S
THE SEÑORITA?

INSIDE WITH THE
SHERIFF? HE RODE UP
WHEN YOU RODE OUT



AN'S DIDN'T FOLLOW YOU
CISCO, 'CAUSE I FIGURED YOU
COULD HANDLE THAT COYOTE
ALONE!

HUMPH! FOR CISCO,
ONE COYOTE IS
NOTHING!



